

every one of whom owe it to themselves and their country, to take a newspaper. If one in six should take "THE RADICAL," and pay for it, we should be standing on a sure footing, which nothing could disturb; but instead of this, not one in twelve have subscribed for the Journal, and not one half of that number have paid for it regularly. We ascribe this not so much to the want of a disposition on the part of the people, to read and gain information, as to the inertness and inactivity of our more influential friends. Here lies the secret of sustaining the newspaper press. One active friend will do more towards extending the circulation of a newspaper, in a week, than the publisher or his agent could do in a twelve month. We have seen an instance of this in our own experience. But subscribing for a paper is not all that is necessary to sustain it; but paying subscribers are what is needed. Almost all the expense of a printing office, must be paid in cash—and without punctual and prompt patrons, no newspaper can be sustained. It is best both for printer and subscriber that this should be done. If payment is delayed for a year, the subscriber must usually have to pay from 25 to 75 per cent more than if he paid in advance, while the printer has all the expense and trouble of making collections of small amounts in different sections of the country.—We have therefore determined to offer the "Radical" on such terms as to induce our friends to take some interest in our undertaking—and to pay at the time of subscribing, or receiving the next number. In conclusion—If the Democrats of this and the adjoining counties would give the cause of democracy a helping hand, and at the same time extend our circulation, the "Radical" would be sustained. Let each subscriber determine to obtain us two new subscribers and forward us six dollars through the Post Office.—This may be done without the least difficulty, and in order to be convinced of it, we hope each one will make a trial.

The candidates for the nominations for Congress, by the Convention, are becoming almost innumerable. They already exceed 25;—that is five for each district, supposing that we get that number of representatives under the new apportionment. In some of the districts of the State, there will be little or no contest, from the information we can obtain. In the extreme north-west, it is pretty generally conceded, that Judge Atchison will be the nominee, but in the south, centre, east and north-east, the fight between the friends of the different aspirants waxed warm. Query. Are we to suppose from the great number of aspirants that we have an extraordinary number of men of talent in the democratic ranks in Missouri, or that the standard of talent is so very low, that any one may enter the lists?

It must be a Source of high gratification to the friends of a sound and healthy currency, to find that in most of the States, in which the elections have lately terminated, the people have given their verdict in favor of an immediate resumption of specie payments. In the States of New York and Georgia, this was one of the most prominent issues between the two parties—the Democrats being in favor of winding up the insolvent and bankrupt portion, and compelling those that can, to resume specie payments at once and without delay—and the Whigs being for giving them more time. These fraudulent contrivances, have for four years set the laws at defiance, and trampled upon the rights of the people, and if left to their own interest and desires, would go on to the end of time, playing the same game.—They have no longer any plea, for suspension unless it be their own cupidity, and the solvent portion must now resume, and the insolvent close doors for ever.

It is rumored that Mr. Webster intends resigning the Office of Secretary of State. It is thought that Judge Upsher, will take his place, and that Mr. Cushing of Mass. will go into the

place of Mr. Ewing's letter would appear at the proper time.

Population of the Principal cities in the U. States.	
N. York,	312,710
Philadelphia,	220,428
Baltimore,	102,313
N. Orleans,	102,193
Boston,	93,383
Cincinnati,	46,338
Brooklyn,	36,233
Albany,	33,721
St. Louis,	23,000
Louisville,	21,000
Providence,	23,171
Washington,	23,346
Pittsburg,	21,115
Charleston,	20,261
Rochester,	20,000
Richmond,	20,153
Lowell,	20,786

ESCAPE OF A MURDERER.—Young Semmes, indicted for the murder of Professor Davis, of the University of Virginia, and who had been liberated on his giving bail in the sum of \$25,000 has failed to make his appearance at the late term of the Superior Court of Albemarle.

His default was entered against him, and the securities, returnable at the next term, to shew cause why the recognizance of bail should not be prosecuted to a judgement.

The St. Louis New Era, states that purchasers in that city are only giving \$1.50 for pork.

We hear verbally that William McDaniel Esq., has resigned the Presidency of the Branch Bank at Palmyra, and that General D. Willock will probably supply his place.

In the Senate of Pennsylvania, there are 17 Democrats, and 16 Whigs—in the House 64 D's. and 36 W's.—making a Democratic majority on joint ballot 23.

The Hon. JOHN FORSYTH, late Secretary of State, during Mr. Van Buren's administration, died at Washington on the 21st. ult. The Globe of the 22d contains the following notice of his death:

"Last evening, the 21st instant, at his residence in Washington, in the sixty-first year of his age, the Hon. JOHN FORSYTH. The heart is too full of grief to speak of his merits upon this occasion. They are, moreover, written in the history of his country. Mr. Forsyth was a native of Fredericksburg, Virginia, but while yet a child, accompanied his father to Georgia, and which State he has ever been the ornament and pride. He entered Congress during the war, where he early distinguished himself as an accomplished orator and patriotic statesman.—He has successively filled, and with the highest reputation, the elevated stations of Representative in Congress, Minister to Spain, Governor of Georgia, Senator of the United States, and finally that of Secretary of State. His life has been conspicuously and honorably passed in the public service. In him eloquence, spirit, honor, person, manners, were all combined in a most enviable degree. All parties regarded him with pride and admiration, and his late retirement from the exalted station which he last filled, was accompanied by universal feelings of respect. The public qualities of Mr. Forsyth were known to the world; it is for his friends and associates to speak of his generous disposition and kind feelings; of the amenity of his manners and the grace of his deportment. His painful and protracted illness called forth a deep interest in our whole community, whose sympathy with his most estimable and amiable family is general and unbounded. In their arms he breathed his last, having received every attention and solace which the most pious affection can inspire. May the God of all mercies pour a balm into their wounded bosoms."

Mr. BUCKNER:—Herewith will receive the number of the

that the qualifications of each aspirant to office shall be fairly presented, and by them fully canvassed, prior to the action thereon, by their delegates in convention assembled—I respectfully ask permission to present to the people of Missouri, through the medium of your valuable paper, the name of Col. RATLIFF BOON, of Pike, as a gentleman possessing the confidence of the party, and having claims upon the Democracy of the State, at least equal, if not superior to those of any one living in the Salt River country.—To the old and experienced members of the Democratic family, Col. Boon has been long and favorably known—to those, however, who are not familiar with the political history of the nation during the last twenty-five years, I would observe, that previous to his removal to this State, now some three years since, Col. Boon was a citizen of Indiana—in which State, after having faithfully and honestly discharged the several important duties of a Representative to the Legislature a State Senator, Lieut. Governor and acting Governor, he was finally chosen, during the administration of Mr. Adams, a Representative to Congress, a distinction that was conferred upon him for twelve years. During eight years of his Congressional service he was a member, and for a part of the time Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands—in which station he distinguished himself as the uniform and inflexible friend of the honest settler—as the advocate of reduction in the price of the refuse public lands, and of granting to the actual settler a right of pre-emption. Ever the personal and political friend of Gen. Jackson, he gave to the administration of "the illustrious chief" his unwavering support—and during the first years of Mr. Van Buren's administration, at which time he was still a Representative in Congress, he was associated with those who were most true to principle, faithful to the Constitution, and held the rights of the people as inviolable. Whenever the question of Abolition came up, he, although at the time a Representative from a non-slaveholding State, invariably cast his vote with the South.—He has never failed on all proper occasions, to express his opposition to a United States Bank, declaring it to be inexpedient and dangerous to the liberties of the People.

He is opposed to an erroneous duty on tea, sugar, coffee and salt, the necessities of life, whilst the luxuries of the rich are admitted comparatively free. He is opposed to all distinctions in society, except those which are created by honor, integrity and capacity, and believes that all are equally entitled to the protection and favorable consideration of the Government—in a word, he is a warm, consistent, fearless and inflexible Democrat, and as such merits the respect and confidence of the people. Since the removal of Col. Boon to Missouri, every device has been used by his political opponents to prejudice the public against him—for his adherence to truth he has been denounced—for the independent stand which he considered it his duty to take in favor of the rights of the people, his life has been threatened—to paralyze his efforts, to shake the confidence of his friends in his capability, it has been falsely asserted that he was a broken down old man—that he was near from Indiana to escape the vindictive wrath of the people! To disprove this, let facts be submitted to a candid people. Col. Boon has never been defeated when a candidate before the people, and when last a candidate during the Bank panic of 1837, he was the only Democrat elected in the State out of seven Representatives to Congress then chosen; and at the close of his service, he retired from the public theatre not from an apprehension of defeat, but with the hope of enjoying that repose which he considered as being due to him after a long life of public usefulness. Col. Boon does not now stand before the people as an aspirant for office, yet he has yielded to the importunities of his friends, and they have been permitted to use his name as a candidate for Congress at the next August election. In presenting to the public at this apparently early period, the name of Col. Boon, as a candidate for Congress on behalf of the Democratic party, the writer of this communication disclaims all intention of forestalling public opinion, or of prejudicing the just claims of other prominent individuals, but is actuated only by a desire to add to the list of names already before the people that of an honest and able man, whose claims will be submitted to the consideration of the Convention, when assembled.

Many times in his life, he has been assailed by the most small sneer has been assailed by some. In the room of the Wartburg, where he sat translating the Bible, they will show you a black spot on the wall, the strange memorial of one of these conflicts. Luther sat translating one of the Psalms; he was worn down with long labor, with sickness, and abstinence from food; there rose up before him some hideous, indefinable image, which he took for the evil one, to forbid his work. Luther started up with fiend-like defiance; flung his inkstand at the spectre, and it disappeared. The spot still remains there; a curious monument of several things. Any apothecary's apprentice can now tell us what we are to think of this apparition, in a scientific sense, but the man's heart that dare rise defiant, face to face, against hell itself, can give no higher proof of fearlessness. The thing he will quail before, exists not on this earth or under it.—Fearless enough! They spoke once about his not being at Leipzig, as if "Duke George had hindered him," a great enemy of his. "It was not for Duke George," answered he; "no: if I had business at Leipzig, I would go though it rained Duke Georges for nine days running."

#### Anecdote of Rowland Hill.

More than twenty years ago, the late eccentric, but excellent Rev. Rowland Hill, at the close of a sermon at Surrey chapel, addressed his audience to this effect:

"A few days since, I heard with grief and disgust, that some of my Surrey chapel congregation, are not ashamed to be seen in that synagogue of

Man, that temple of obscenity and blasphemy, the play-house. The friend who communicated to me this very disagreeable intelligence, said he had just been remonstrating with one of these worthies upon this abominable inconsistency; and what do you think was his reply? Whether he blushed while making his monstrous defence I really don't know; but I do know, that in repeating it to you, I blush for him. Now pray listen to it. 'Why, sir,' said he, 'that I do occasionally go to the play, is certainly very true; but that I do as often as has been reported, is as certainly false; indeed, I should consider very frequent visits to the theatre inconsistent with my Christian profession. That I constantly attend Surrey chapel on Sunday mornings and evenings, and generally on Tuesday evenings and Friday mornings, you well know; and very much do I enjoy those opportunities, I assure you; yet notwithstanding all that, now and then, by way of a treat, but mark me sir, only by way of a treat, I confess I do indulge myself with going to see a good comedy or tragedy.' 'Now,' exclaimed the reverend gentleman, 'Now Mr. Christian play-goer, suppose you were to call upon me to-morrow morning, and say, 'Mr. Hill, I am very sorry to hear that you very frequently resort to sorts of filth; what would you think of me if I were to reply, 'Oh, sir! I hope you do not believe I devour so much filth as has been reported; no indeed; for if I did, I should consider myself a very nasty creature; but to prove to you that I am by no means a man of filthy propensities, let me tell you, that on Sundays and Mondays, and Tuesdays and Fridays, I invariably set down to most excellent dinners of fish, flesh, and fowl, and very much do I enjoy those dainties, I assure you; yet, notwithstanding all that, now and then, by way of a treat, but mark me, sir, only by way of a treat, I confess I do indulge myself with a delicious meal of carion!' Hear O heavens, and be astonished O earth! a professor of Christianity unblushingly avows that he visits the temples of obscenity and blasphemy, by way of a treat!"

#### From the Northern American.

##### The Infidel on his Death-Bed.

The writer of this, was called about mid day to visit a young man in the last moments of life. He was a professed infidel, and refused any spiritual aid, or the services of a minister; on entering the room—the scene was truly awful—the young man was lying—near the bed sat his widowed mother, and sister. He was struggling to hide his fears and appear calm and collected in the conflict with death. As I approached him the window was slightly opened to admit sufficient light, he turned towards the window, and his eye for a moment rested on me; it was only a moment, however, for he quickly turned away and with his hand to his face, he

send this man away, it is useless to talk with me. Oh! my boy cried the almost broken-hearted mother, do listen to the word of truth, you will be beyond its reach—you are fast hastening to the judgement oh! my child, 'tis a fearful thing to meet God unprepared; sobb choked her utterance. I knelt by his side and prayed for God's spirit to bring the wand-er back. He rolled and tossed in his bed, and constantly interrupted me during my prayer. I then read from the Bible such verses as I thought would lead his mind to right reflection. He hid his face, placed his fingers in his ears, begged me to desist, and groaned so audibly as to alarm those in the room. After several ineffectual attempts to get him in conversation, I rose to leave the room. As I passed towards the door, I grasped his hand and said farewell, my friend—he raised his eyes towards me and seemed to be willing to listen. Suppose, said I, we were on board a ship together, and in the same violent storm the ship was wrecked—I had secured a plank, and as I clung to it for safety, refuse to let you take hold.—What would you think of me? Think of you, said he, I should think you were a selfish wretch. We have been wrecked—here, pointing to the Bible, is the plank on which I rest—the billows of death are riding over you, and will you lay hold before it is too late. Before you is the shoreless ocean of Eternity—the voice of mercy, say, let me be heard—Turn you, for why will you die.—Your infidelity I no security for such a storm. Think of your favour—oh! look to Him as your only staff your only sure support. He kept my hand—the tear started in his eye—his whole soul was centered in the gaze of agony. It is so late—too late there is no mercy, no hope for me—I am lost, forever lost!

Before thou set his soul was in Eternity—gone to be audit. At 12 years of age he left the Sabbath School—entered a printing office—associated with infidelity—drank the poison. At 20, summoned to the bar of God, without a ray of light to cheer the darkness of the valley of the shadow of death. Young man, think of this sad story, and flee from sin to holiness and God.

A. S. S. TRECHER.

A NEW SPECIES OF LEGISLATION.—Some curious scenes, it must be admitted, at times are witnessed upon the floors of our American legislative halls. The "tricks of the trade," there practised, are varied, and sometimes amusing. We have heard bills being "killed with kindness," "choked off," "staved off," &c.; but we believe it has been left to the collected wisdom of the "First United Parliament" of the Canadas to adopt and effective although hitherto unprecedented mode of disposing of an obnoxious bill, viz: "kicking it out of the house. The scene described below must have been rich indeed:—

[From the Kingston (U. C.) Herald.]

A most exciting scene occurred in the House on Thursday evening. The indemnity bill for limitation of the contingent expenses of Parliament, which had been passed and sent to the Council for their concurrence, unamended by striking out the clause for the payment of Member's wages.) By this unconstitutional act of the Council, the indignation of the house was aroused to the highest pitch, and when the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod had barely left the bill and turned his back to retire, an honorable member instantly seized the document, and began; "Mr. Speaker, I don't want to insult you, sir, nor this honorable body, But"—giving it a desperate kick; then another, then another kicked it, and another still; and so they kicked the poor thing out of the door! the whole house being in a tremendous state of excitement. This is the first instance of a bill being kicked out of Parliament in Upper Canada. It appears that the Council has no right to amend a money bill;